



Please allow your
servant to leave
and become
a knight.



Chapter One: Vergescu

(continued)



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Remember, Lancelot,
that if you fail at
any adventure,
the balancer has it that
nobody else will succeed,
So don't be too hard on
yourself!

We wanted you to have
a magical sword like
Excaliber but that...
didn't go so well... so
you got Serrac instead.

Head on to the city of
Letitia, where your
uncle, Arthur Pendragon,
is holding court.
Tell him that it's our
express desire to have you
knighted by his hand.

If you travel the roads
between the towers
of the castle, however,
you are likely to get lost
and get captured.

Please, do remember to sleep!
You tend to go off the deep
end when you don't.

And for Cheshire:
avoid alcohol like
the plague! You can't
drink and it'll only
get you in trouble...

If I just repeat it again,
don't be so hard on
yourself, Lancelot.
It'll all work out in
the end.





And so, Goliath
left the Isle of Avalon
for his home land,
the Kingdom of Beowic.



Unlike when I
was small, things
are so peaceful
now.

I'm not
worrying my
parents anymore.

There bandits, and
I've only had to
use the lance as a
fishing rod.

—Goliath







I wonder just how much your lady mother will pay to have her precious darling safe behind castle walls?



Good sirs.



Child, just look at that horse and his armor and shield! We're in luck. This is no ordinary knight; knight's son we have!



I wouldn't bother, if I were you.



You insolent brat!



Leave him alone. Your fight is with me, whore's sons!





ESCAPE





The late King Ban of Benoic.

de Marce - of the Marce, or of the Fets, King Ban believed Hector on the assumption of the legend that the Marce de Gobain, due to his inheritance at the Château de Marce.

He's... my brother?!?



What? All I'm claiming to be is a king's bastard.

I'm not the long lost Crown Prince or anything.

How old are you?

I'm eighteen, this past winter.

Did... your father come see you and your mother often?

No, he came once and made me. What's with all these questions?

I'm sorry.

No, don't be.

Besides, I'm more fortunate than my true-born half-brother. My mother didn't kill me off to win favour with her lover.

... Is that what they say about the queen?

To be told, she says a water fairy came and took her son. She's rumoured to be involved with the Regent, Duke Gwendolyn. She's probably removing an obstacle for him to be King. He's a better ruler than his dead older half-brother anyway!

*Gwendolyn is the child of a mysterious woman, a water fairy who has escaped naked,怀孕的, which separates the children from male ancestors created by the line of succession.

Anyways, we'll be there at Lettus the morning of the second day, in time for the Vingosomal part of the tournament. You'll have been kings and queens all there.

Rest well, my friend.

Hoping his brother would forgive him, Galahad rode through the night alone to reach Lettus in the morning.

It was the Feast of St. John the Baptist*, his fifteenth birthday, and he really wanted to see his mother.

You will all do very well, I'm sure.

As customary, High King Arthur held a jousting on each of High Fiest Days.

And he always had found time to encourage the tournament before the tourney started.

King of Liones, Arthur Pendragon, High King of Gramarye.



You...

Young knight,
from where
do you hail?

You look
just like...

Her Grace,
Queen Elaine
of Benoic!

The Regent,
Duke Gwenbors
of Brittany!

All eyes turned
to the Queen,
once the most
beautiful woman
in the West.

Yet-

His mother passed
without so much
as a second glance.

Arthur, we
should make our
way to the box.
They wait for you
to begin.

Of course,
my dear
sister.

How to make
her see him, even
just for a little bit?





That vergesca
has challenged
all 47 regular
knights present.



Un Chevalier Mestais

The Knight Who Slipped
Chapter 1: Vergesca
(to be continued)

